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NEGRO HYMN OF THE JUDGMENT DAY.

DONE yo' see de chariot ridin' on de clouds?
De wheels in de fire how dey roll, how dey roll!
O dat mornin' you 'll hyar a mighty roarin',
Dat 'll be de earth a-burnin',
When de Heabens fly away.

Done yo' hyar de trumpets blowin' fo' de dade?
Done yo' hyar de bones how dey shake, how dey shake!
O dat mornin' you 'll hyar a mighty roarin',
Dat 'll be de earth a-burnin',
When de Heabens fly away.

Done yo' see de graves dey open an de dade arisin'?
An' de bones in de fyar how dey burn, how dey burn!
O dat mornin' yo 'll hyar a mighty roarin',
Dat 'll be de earth a-burnin',
When de Heabens fly away.

Done yo' see de eyes throo de lids how dey stare?
An de living woms how dey gnaws, how dey gnaws!
O dat mornin' yo 'll hyar a mighty roarin'
Dat 'll be de earth a-burnin',
When de Heabens fly away.

Done yo' see de king a-comin' on de clouds?
See de nail prints in his han's how dey shine, how dey shine!
O dat mornin' yo 'll hyar a mighty roarin',
Dat 'll be de earth a-burnin',
When de Heabens fly away.

Done yo' hyar dem Jews a-wailin' all de day?
When dey see where dey speared him an' de blood, an' de blood!
O dat mornin' yo 'll hyar a mighty roarin',
Dat 'll be de earth a-burnin',
When de Heabens fly away.

Done yo' see His robes a-flowin' on de light?
An he hade an' he hair white as snow, white as snow!
O dat mornin' yo 'll hyar a mighty roarin',
Dat 'll be de earth a-burnin',
When de Heabens fly away.

NORTH CAROLINA.